

THE TEXTASIFSUCH

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The Institute For Study And Application,
In Kohoutenberg

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GARDEN

GARDEN

1999 - 2000

Harvey Madison
Billy Tiche
ed balum
Retorico Unentesi

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Harvey Madison

Primeval Fasting

language is sodium and flesh:
my electrons, stubble

in flowers, mumbling jazz,
defeat of linnets split in half.

tones of fortitude and fable,
nouns empowered to spasm,

feet spin in the half-light, a

recursive smattering, cured by
interregnum, the buzzsaw in
the moist lap of justice,
fortuitous and capable of love,
with a little luck caged in rubbish.

Desire

tall, deserted, and sidekick
is our invention. foregone
oregano, her loveable fleurde-
lis. hyperbole sooner
than sectarian foreplay,
camera dominatrix, the
toil harpoon and scrub.
tout layers to play powder
purity, his permanent news,
her thigh. letters beat the
flesh, read as an invoice.

Badlands

medieval gambols, signage, erect
tomahawks, a shaggy tension
in the cells. dirigible toys, carbon
rockets, cumulus with bauds.

a stirrup marbles the spine,
our souls muted at right angles,

kafka's allure in drops of a winter
sweater. where the helicopters

hover, cartons of furry raisins
jesus with gall. why does the

laboratory worry the mice, bulbs
bloom in flavors of tensile oxygen.

Meat Hymn: Most of My Time Fixing Me

she was aroused, abducted: meat hymn.
she was abhorred, abandoned: meat hymn.

she was buffeted, broke: meat hymn.
she was bucked, buried: meat hymn.

she was cajoled, condemned: meat hymn.
she was chastised, cheated: meat hymn.

she was depreciated, debauched: meat hymn.
she was deceived, destroyed: meat hymn.

she was extricated, extradited: meat hymn.
she was exhorted, expelled: meat hymn.

she was frustrated, flayed: meat hymn.
she was feted, fought: meat hymn.

she was graded, granulated: meat hymn.
she was greeted, gored: meat hymn.

she was heckled, hurt: meat hymn.
she was humiliated, hackled: meat hymn.

she was ignored, identified: meat hymn.

she was idolized, impeached: meat hymn.

she was jangled, jailed: meat hymn.
she was jeered, juggled: meat hymn.

she was kidnaped, knifed: meat hymn.
she was knocked, knighted: meat hymn.

she was lashed, larruped: meat hymn.
she was liberated, lacerated: meat hymn.

she was maddened, macadamized: meat hymn.
she was maligned, mangled: meat hymn.

she was nauseated, nominated: meat hymn.
she was nudged, nullified: meat hymn.

she was ogled, ossified: meat hymn.
she was oppressed, ostracized: meat hymn.

she was pacified, penalized: meat hymn.
she was pampered, parboiled: meat hymn.

she was quoted, quelled: meat hymn.
she was qualified, qualled: meat hymn.

she was rankled, radicated: meat hymn.
she was rehabilitated, resigned: meat hymn.

she was scolded, slew: meat hymn.
she was soothed, starved: meat hymn.

she was tired, trampled: meat hymn.
she was tolerated, tyrannized: meat hymn.

she was urged, undermined: meat hymn.
she was underwrote, unnerved: meat hymn.

she was venerated, vilified: meat hymn.
she was vexed, violated: meat hymn.

she was worried, whipped: meat hymn.
she was wrenched, wounded: meat hymn.

she was xed, x-rayed: meat hymn.
she was xipped, xystered: meat hymn.

she was yanked, yowled: meat hymn.
she was yoked, yapped: meat hymn.

she was zed, zaniied: meat hymn.
she was zested, zeroed: meat hymn.

translation from the translitic

you would beribbon me out of the shower,
fallow peat justice, toadstools, the cost of dirt,
just one look and the capers burn like a tapestry,
notation on camera, whole vitamins gleaming
against a stammered door, buzzards and witless
spine, bustling the watchful shower. saturnalia
burgeons in mourning eye, spotted with condoms.
when i seep the once black love of your celery
and carp, anent the fascicle, rent with eyes,
putting green at noon, anon the rented fables,
would you halve my bungle within a sagging
dance, eyedrop soup and horned meatus,
notation notating nothing, my lozenge calling?

redefinitions

Nibble — n. plantain rain, with roses, sue me, urgent laughter. v. to
wrestle a parson with horses, i.e., confute contusions.

Vamp — n. viciously snoozing in a casein fault. v. (colloq.) to split
parsimony; to slant.

Surrogate — v. to stalk the burned trees with dance or doubt; to shop in

a blighted reft; to wither a beach or steppe; applied to ambiguity and livid rodents.

Flush — adj. used to eradicate the top of a violet; a fattened hiss, lull and scrim; within a feral master, as in “the flush violence”. v. to spill a cabal; to stutter.

original redefinitions

Lurker — noun, one who blinks. A lurker is a parsed whore process, a crippled barge into the further ores, rent with a soot of need.

Theme — The theme is a mimic tribulation, a southern Easter of the given, assured by nouns and hats to eat the brittle name. After their asterisk rapture, they made a round wind of never, anointed to their abject.

Hysteria — A parchment upon the soil, a sordid lichen, Easter inside an absorbent humus, fallen to raiment and bail, once upon the face. A usury of ducks or the plight of aerial doubt, an ample form of sin and sidereal greed, the fairly plunder.

Liberation — To burn in the oven of one’s kindness. To sidle the gorge. Form is a concept of contemporary, historical dance. Our contusions wither through the usury of a glance. Duct tape without meaning, a ledge of gnosis. Episodic cancers liberate our cranberry. Go figure. Mirrored in recurrent bytes, mulch aspires a rack of bets, screened to a score of widow and mummy, hard chance or a risk of muted tease. Portal into the cameo stars, bait for a pre-cambrian massage.

Easter — The elastic is full of supper. Strip awhile, true, languid and resurgent. The battle of opinion encloses the bout.

catwalk

half of my cat in donuts
weird screed or wealth
scalled to blue and lewd
grey battered with sand
O thou snipe hunt in the
dark thy ignited ruckus
is a tutored anthem myth
(then again i've had the
sniffles) an old old golden
wind winds through heaps
of money seeps avowed
to my sleep a deep meow

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Billy Tiche

Rumors of War

small as a caterwaul, dungeon
smeared in grief and stealth

fastened to the loosely bruised
instead of a stance as stuttered

our gripe is with a harm of sparks
in spite of the rucksack semblance

i am tortured by this mirth
once again we've hogged the truffles

like gold in a sodden spin
holy as sod beneath the cow

Snake in Linguistic Kether

broken, spokes as if of water, smudged
and numb, fear of release a sort of smell,
the last sniff i want to seize, breasts and
loops shall stay where the strut is slanted.
before sporadic sparks within our grime,
spit and insurrection astride our balance,
i have mnatured in the grace of a hidden
blossom, absconded within the huddled
weave. old likenesses of the spinal garden
aspire to the spiral frailty, finally unlike
fatality, only this fool beneath his crown.

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ed balum

PRINCIPLES OF COMPOSITION

- semiotic mitosis • abyssal prophase
- my enchiladas are your tonsils: along the metaphase plate
- amorous paragraphs: dichotomized anaphase
- telophase: clairaudent totipotence

SCAGLIOLA

cyclone, i am the ornamental nude

albatross, paprika, gypsum

glued homologous to marmoreal plurals

carbonous, astral morphology, arced

THE BONS

your belts amaze Amazonian starships

a nautical yage, ginsberg in the bathtub

spines aligned to starfish, starry flights

an aerosol language, and Bonita

THE MOVIES

erect along elongations

generic sacrifice

your karma is a jailbait

to my macho intentions

youth and i do not exist



the bone
plaited hemp
a bone

a lack
he laced his
lack with

bones
it is a widow
onto full

emptiness
it thrives
in a storm

of sums
swarm of signs
inside

the mouse

FICTION

her sheep mask hymn,
his toad, her tonal construction,

his mean-spirited glut
to him a wind, he bled the fires,

his parity and her maze
a coarse paronomasia,

our throat, his ghostly gems

FRIED LOOPS AND BALLAST

even the thing if verbal
gags on exclaimed bliss

there are ways to allure
mostly the same at rest

INEFFECTUAL INSECTS

our worlds
half
a letter

light
as tough as
spittle

a lying sun
beams
sexual form

flowers
stamina
a steady

stem

ANDROID

howled, heaved, above a spindrift darkness,
windhymn vouched for terror

NOBODY

lotus
vowels ribs and kites
rice
wound
vestigial and wooden
yellow envelope

she wallows
in the manger,
yours,
each of us

A MESS

the rest of us are the rose the rose
whole beehives
of the plain sentence

the rest of us have gone away
whole splayed filaments
whispered content

the rest of us are groaning flowers
the rest of us are groaning flowers

noon is rising in the west

THEMOTHEA HAND OF CARDS

earredolentboldvenalashIdreamedtooth
soldtearsreadingtowheeearsedibletoowhee

batsseldomfountainwheateatswhatoutgrown
batteredcircusfumerolesbutreasonlingers
missiveleadforeplaygrinningevenappliances

BUILDING ON FIRE (after Jacob Paris)

spins verbally naught
washed in somatic jam
sings the coiled quark flat

dishevelled scribes.
folded history, spin below these charms,

songs softened by almonds and lemon winds,
winds we blew in a simpler jungle,

clarity,

bonelight, as in a spin

ADAPTING TO THE TUNED MOUTH

the lightash accounts for the lonely talus
formally a breach of spies in place. howl

howls dolt youth a prism in our mouth?
art is the dissimilar coconut pastime. his

lasts due south. worlds fall with the beat.
effortless boneyes, I can't speak his hems.

barter eyes, bones insistent mythic socket.
I'm mustard, his rhymes with a toga toga.

The Chac
by Habenero Pinto-Plato
translated from the original MetaAngloPortuguese
by Retorico Unentesi

We're right in the middle of this project so we don't where you plowed the lamprey planar a "skyway" like a funnel garafal tu vaso feel sure exactly what's happening in it, but as we write it and read it, it seems completely unique, like azucar was telefono an daba bank fusile mis mangas, man vacias, course this nothing else we've ever read. It feels like it's broken through a barrier of some kind and that it will have changed everything I/we ever was outside the angles of my schizoid bowl of soup ("bean foam") my heap of write in the future. Although it remains mysterious, there are some things happening here we can identify. The first of these is ojos mira que frijoles, lo triste denatured alcohol mantic budding chipotle its multilinguistic - or translinguistic - breakout. The matrix languages are pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema congress writs habeas n brasil English, Spanish, Portuguese and other Romance languages, plus elements from a great variety of others, from slangs and dialects, etc. But none of these are "pure"; they have been skinny bullets -ancy was, a round im pacted were you a vibra- wall a sheen of blended (through puns, syntax, neologisms, etc.) into a kind of y tu mentada, was an ascua en las llamas was, -itchy like, was budded with metalanguage, of a kind and intensity we've never seen before. We suspect this points toward a lingua-franca of the future, especially the mixture of English and Spanish that will characterize the light sheets down, pyre light, tu piel tu piel soy comunista desde la ventana de Americas in generations to light sheets down, pyre light, tu piel tu piel soy comunista desde la ventana de queso, itzn chicha come. "All words are related to all other words" as Bennett has said before, and this work seems to be an especially intense manifestation of that truth. Other things happening here include queso, itzn chicha con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro transduction (or "fake translation") across and within specific languages, syntactical and lexical ellipses, cut-offs and transrational juxtapositions, musicality, blending of cultural/historical/literary references, unrelenting playfulness, an overarching metaphysical pulloverssup purating tragedy from the gills, sanskirt luggage, piles a debts, de seriousness, a tossing of the ball

back and forth as in an ancient *justa poetica*, and much else. We want to change flamedense thick puto con chi chi, arador de hembras! me gusta tu blanco poco, language and change the way it is used as literature, and that change is intended to be a vehicle mis mangas, man vacias, course this was outside the angles of my schizoid bowl of soup ("bean for liberation. where you plowed the lamprey planar a "skyway" like a funnel garafal tu vaso y tu mentada, was In this text there is clearly a new language. But how is one to "understand" it? Certainly que frijoles, lo triste denatured alcohol mantic budding chipotle Xibalba, corazon de mi migraine, huye -nos not the way one "understands" a newspaper. It involves an opening of the rational pathways of thought to the rich and seemingly chaotic connections between things, and between con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema the words that are so closely (and strangely con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema) associated with them, to the SWARMING that underlies "reality". con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema We think debts, flamedense thick puto con chi chi, arador de hembras! me gusta tu blanco poco, de ojos mira that there is more truth in this work, VASTLY more, than in any newspaper; so much more, in fact, that it takes a special kind of con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema self-surrendering to comprehend it, and not feel an ascua en las llamas was, -itchy like, was budded with azucar was telefono an daba bank fusile overwhelmed. The experience is perhaps analogous to that of listening to music, REALLY listening to con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema music (though not the same, because this is con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema NOT music, but language with its inescapable cognitive congress writs habeas n brasil pulloverssup purating tragedy from the gills, sanskirt luggage, piles a content). And speaking of "literature", at this dead end of the century/millennium, more and more it seems to be Xibalba, corazon de mi migraine, huye -nos really a westeuropean/occidental "concoction", the theory of which does not necessarily fit the "writings" of other cultures, certainly not, for example, the con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema indic tradition where almost everything written from the vedas on is really a great pastiche of myth, religion con espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what, Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema and hagiography, and only the influence of the British Raj

has corrupted this "tradition" by introducing the novel and the
"modernist" (ie, t.s. eliot) poem. So what we are doing really sidesteps
the notion of "literature". It doesn't foam") my heap of skinny bullets
-ancy was, a round im pacted were you a vibra- wall a sheen of want to
be a part of it, it is not that stuffy academic serious thing called
"literature". It is acon espuma s'il fuss plates amic de les arts, ah what,
Miro pinto-plato, yr foot' s in array, telefonema, perhaps the, vehicle
for revolving the world.

A HEARING

clearing doubt plackets plantain navel heatstroke i sound the
hollowing:

1 shrapnel veal
1 brain sonnet, potable hype
2 classy beanies
1 [fine?] dick
2 loams mitochondria
1 burp enveloping maintenance and wine, knots and brandied sin
1 memory slough wrapper wreckage
1 liver salvage paper
2 wobbly pinstripes
1 radiation captured
1 armadillo, smooth as a calf, play to drown
1 mimeograph pike piranha
1 sandal verb abused circuit, beastly succumb

A RECIPE

FROZEN SPEECH PINEALS NACK NEXUS

what your benagarfish, staralong the
Frozen speech pineals nack nexis and Bonitary
flig Frozen speech pineals nack nexis ts

curved paryour splts tell me that Frozenspeechpinealsnacknexasols,
utical yaFrozenspeechpinealsnacknexasge, ginhtub

theFrozenspeechpinealsnacknexasy sasberg in the batid

ine

NIGHT SKY WITH BANALITY

towards her, or watching the bullet ripple
eels or a soldier's back

us if we are driving into their faces
mute history has been lenient to quiver

ribbon past the light shreds,
bridges sound if narrative

and so is steady

AQUA LAWN

1.
aanothert straw, deserves that he did not write it down.
one moment in no illusion. happened to be blurred and pleasure.

2.
inclination to resemblances. he had never been even a bit dropped
dead in a duplicate.

3.
evidence of an action his own death.

SILK REWARD

carbon angels swoon
then any for her

to tell the taste
of wrinkles

TRACKS

dusts banana nut jackets
lichen aporia andante rebus
feint roorback one of a kind

goatfish in the sway
buttercup and alyssum
unutterable submission
puerperal suppletion
far away and tooth

some of the occident
is a miracle
all the same
mozzetta unreeved velamina
the buccal rumbustious douceur
abaft a famulus lierne

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